COLUMBIA BOYS HAVE FUN.

Them Have a Lively Run as a Result.

hatless boys and was taken up by the people in

The boys came out of Morello's restaurant,

Twenty-ninth street and Broadway. There was

Extra Short-run Cars on the Third Avenue Cable Road,

The Third avenue cable road will put on a

large number of extra cars to-day to run be

that about every fourth car starting from 130th

street will bear a sign on the dashboard read

Miss Carter's Quiet Wedding

ORANGE, N. J., Dec. 14.-Miss Lizzie Carter,

the second daughter of Oliver S. Carter, a New

York banker, who lives in Northfield road, East

Orange, and John V. Bacot of 181 Prospect street, East Orange, have been married.

A Girl Browned in the East River.

Mary Winaski, aged 6 years, of 92 North Fifth

treet, Williamsburgh, and two other girls named

Nellie and Annie Taff went to the North Second

street pier yesterday to pick up chips, Mary

went too near the stringpiece and fell into the

water. Her companions were too much fright-ened to give an alarm, and not until the tide had carried the unfortunate girl out of sight did they cry out, it was then too late to do anything.

Murdered by His Baughter's Suitor,

UTICA, Dec. 14,-Lewis Kloss, a Fulton county

farmer, who lived five miles north of St. Johns-

ville, was murdered this afternoon by Charles

Halling. Kloss had ferbidden Halling to call on his daughter. This afternoon he found him with her at his house and kicked him out. Hall-ing picked up an are and knocked klose's brains out. He then gave himself up.

A Carteoulet Shoots Himself.

in the head in the Star building to-night.

TORONTO, Dec. 14. Edward Houghton, car-conist on the Evening Star, fatally shot himself

himself with a loophole whereby he might crawl hrough in event of future developments, Justice Veorhis said:

"It was my invariable custom to take a Sergeant into my office, and have a long talk with him before seriously considering his appointment. When I talked to Creeden there, were in the other office my clerk and Peter Masterson, a Police Department clerk, who heard everything I said to Creeden, and afterward remarked to me that I had given him a sound jecture. If there is any instance in which I have said one thing and meant another I have yet to learn of it.

thing and meant another I have yet to learn of it.

When asked about the appointment of Creeden and Wiegand, Justice Voorhis said:

"I never had the purpose of appointing Wiegand. I merely had him under consideration, but if some other Commissioner had taken Creeden as his selection for promotion I should certainly have taken Wiegand.

In reference to his intimacy with John Martin he said that he had suggested Martin as a candidate for the Assembly because he had heard Martin talk in public, and believed him to be a sensible man and one who would be acceptable to the people. Martin, he said, was at that time engineer in Appleton's, at Grand and Greene streets.

"Martin's career in the Legislature has been entirely honest," he said, "and for three years he has been the candidate of the party in the Ninth Assembly district. I have never received any favor from him to my life. All I ever could any favor from him to my life.

All I can say to that," was the reply, "is that "All I can say to that," was the reply, " is that Reppenhagen was treasurer of the County Committee of the New York Democracy, and when he made a report there was a balance of \$600 or \$700 in his possession, for which he made no accounting. He was expelled from the organization for that, but never prosecuted, as we did not wish to bring the private affairs of the organization into the publicity such a course would have necessitated."

would have necessitated."

In closing Justice Voorhis said:

"I shall not go before the Senate committee of my own volition, because I have no desire to be vindicated, but if it wishes my presence I am here, subject to its call. I will throw no defiance at the committee."

### WIEGAND SAYS IT'S A LIE.

Me Never Had \$12,000 Up, an Reppen hagen Said, or \$12,000 to Pat Up. Sergeant John Wiegand, who has been setting Captain of the Fourteenth precinct since the

dismissal of Capt. Cross, said yesterday: "The statement that I or my friends ever offered \$12,000, or in fact any sum at all, for an appointment as Captain is absurd and false. If a Captaincy had been offered to me for any such sum as \$12,000, I could not have raised it. I knew John Martin, as every one over in that ward did. I wouldn't know Reppenhagen or Rourke if they walked into this station house this minute. Nor have any friends or agents of mine ever approached them in my behalf so far as I know, Why, \$12,000 would be fabulous sum of money to ask me to raise. I was a soldier, and in 1869 I was appointed to the police force. I served as a patrolman fifteen years in down-town precincts, and during that time I was fined only two days' pay, and that fine was a good lesson. I have taken a great deal of pride in my record on the force. During all my service I have never lost a day During all my service! have never lost a day from sickness. I have looked forward to the pension fund for my reward, and I am not at all pleased to have my name dragged into this affair. There was absolutely no foundation for Reppenhagen's story so far as it related to me, and if any one wants any evidence that it is untrue he may easily get it by seeking out my friends and asking them what they think about my being able to raise \$12,000."

"Do you know Justice Voorhis?" asked The SUN reporter.

"Yes, I know him, and have known him for a long time. He has been a good friend to me and I don't believe that he ever received a cent for making an appointment. I have always considered him the cleanest man I ever knew in making an appointment. I have always considered him the cleanest man I everknew in politics. That was his general reputation among those who knew him. In 1887 I took the civil service examination and was on the eligible list for an appointment as Sergeant. I met Commissioner Voorhis on the street and asked him to appoint me. He was very cordial, but he made no promises. A few days later I was made a Sergeant. That was the way I was appointed. When I thanked the Commissioner for the appointment he said to me: 'Now you have a good job, and I hope that you will make as sood record. That is what I have worked for. I was on the eligible list when Capt. Creeden was appointed. I thought that I stood a good chance of the appointment. Commissioner Yoorhis has always been friendly toward me, and my record had been good. I didn't have any particular influence, and I didn't believe that money was needed. When Capt. Creeden was appointed I supposed that he had been made Captali on his record. If he had not said himself that he gave this money for his appointment, I never should have believed it."

## CREEDEN'S WAR RECORD.

Fought in Twenty-three Engagements and Was Severely Wounded.

Capt. Creeden was born in Ireland on Sept. 21, 1839, and came to this country with his parents when he was less than 14 years old. He was employed in the chandelier factory of Fellows Inffman & Co., at 74 Beekman street, for eight years. Before the war Creeden was a member of Eagle Hook and Ludder No. 4, of the Old Volunteer Fire Department. While going to a fire one night he was run over by engine No. 31. One of the wheels crushed his right leg and another wheel struck him in the head. His heavy fire-cap saved his life. He lay in the hospital

fire-cap saved his life. He lay in the hospital two months.

Creeden joined the Second Regiment, New York State Militia, which was subsequently called the Eighty-second New York Volunteers. This regiment went to the front on May 19, 1861. For bravery Creeden was promoted to acrgeant. He fought in twenty-three engagements, from the first Bull Run to Bristow Station, On Oct. 14, 1863, during the engagement at firstow Station, he was shot through the body. The ball entered the left shoulder and passed through his body and knapsack. His comrades left him on the field for dead. He dragged himself thirteen miles along the railroad ties to Manassas Junction. Here he gave out. He was found and carried on a stretcher to the field hespital at Alexandria, where he lay for months. He was honorably discharged on June 15, 1864.

## CREEDEN'S SUSPENSION.

Bergeant Wallace Was Made Acting Captain in His Place.

No sooner had the news of Capt, Creeden's confession reached Police Headquarters than Superintendent Byrnes went before the Police Commissioners and presented his official report upon the matter. This report ended with a recommendation that the Captain be suspended from duty. This recommendation was promptly adopted by the Commissioners, who unanimously adopted resolutions instructing the Superintendent to prefer charges against Creeden. Furthermore the instructions speci-fied that the charges should be presented without delay. Mr. Byrnes asked if any action should be taken in the case of Sergeant Wiegand. The Commissioners decided that nothing could be done at present. Then they adjourned. Before he left Headquarters Commissioner Ker-

win said: a blow to me to learn of Capt. Creeden's confession. I have known the Captain for a long time, and I know his record to be a fine one. But, of course, there was but one thing for the Board to do, in view of his statement, and that was done promptly."

When President Martin of the Board learned after the inecting that the Lexow committee had expressed a wish that Capt. Creeden should not be disturbed he seemed surprised.

"The Board had no knowledge of this when the action was taken," said he. "We were not awars that the committee had expressed any such desire."

such desire."
Would it have made any difference in the
action of the Hoard had they known of the expressed attitude of the Senators?" a reporter

pressed attitude of the Senators?" a reporter asked.

"That I cannot say," replied Mr. Martin, with a smile. "Fernaps the committee will communicate with the Board on the subject."

The communication came very acon. A carriage arrived at headquarters, and Lawyer W. Travers Jerome called upon Mr. Martin five minutes later. Mr. Martin drove away with Lawyer Jerome. He had been served with a subpensa. They went directly before the committee. Superintendent Byrnes also went before the committee.

Late in the afterneon the Superintendent appointed Sergeant John Wallace acting Captain of the Morrisania police station. The Superintendent returned to Headquarters at 6 o'clock. He looked tired and worried. He had nothing to say about the Creeden case.

#### MARTIN SAYS IT'S PALSE. Never Had \$10,000 to His Life or Got a

Cent of Creeden's Money Ex-Assemblyman "Honest John" Martin who has been Justice Voorhis's lieutenant in the New York Democracy, has for four or five years run a saloon known as The Mayflower at the corner of Jones and Bleecker streets.

He was the Grace Democracy candidate for Assembly in the Eighth district last fall, and was defeated. Before that he had been elected four times to the Assembly from the old Ninth lives with his mother over the saloon. He had a alight stroke of paralysis last August and another one about a week after election. His left | been tried.

side was seriously affected by the last stroke, Martin was in his saloon at 3 o'clock yes-terday afternoon when one of Mr. Goff's

terday afternoon when one of Mr. Goffes subporns servers found him and told him that the Lexow committee wanted his evidence. Martin said he couldn't go then, as he was a sick man. He sent his brother after a physician to testify to that fact. When he was informed of the testimony given before the Lexow committee he said:

"The story, so far as it relates to me, is false. I never had \$15,000 or \$10,000 in my life. I never handled a dollar of Capt. Creeden's money, nor did I act for any one else. I am too sick to discuss the charges to-day," Later he refused to see reporters.

refused to see reporters.

In 1888 Martin was the Sergeant-at-Arms of the Democratic National Committee, and in 1892 he was appointed Journal Clerk of the Senate. When the fortunes of the Voorbis machine waned, Martin attached himself to the machine waned, Martin attached himself to the Grace movement.

Martin's chief distinction as an Assemblyman was the announcement on the floor of the As-sembly, in 1889, that an attempt had been made to bribe him in connection with the ceiling in-vestigation.

to bribe him in connection we westigation.

Mr. Goff said last night:

"I understand that it is true that Mr. Martin is ill. I am extremely sorry for his disability. I hope and think that the committee will be able to secure his testimony, however."

A TALK WITH RICHARD CROKER His Receipt of Campaign Funds, He Says,

Needs No Explanation. Richard Croker, the former leader of Tam many Hall, to whom Michael Moran, a Lexow witness, testified Thursday that he has sent checks as contributions to the Tammany cam saign fund and for the annual Fourth of July low-out by the Tammany Society, said yester

day regarding those checks and his endorse

ment of them:

"The testimony and the checks explain them selves. They were what Mr. Moran said they were, contributions to the Tammany Society and to the Tammany campaign fund. In my capacity as Chairman of the Finance Committee of Tammany Hall I received them and endorsed them. Most contributions to Tammany Hall were mad - out to my order because I was Chairman of the Finance Committee, and I endorsed them as any business man would have endorsed a check that came to him in the ordinary course of business. The money which those checks represented was sent for campaign purposes and was used for the purposes for which it was contributed. If contributions for political purposes are to be investigated, why does the committee not ask the Union League Club, the Re-publican organization, and Mr. Grace's Democracy about the matter? Let the committee treat all parties alike in this regard, and not make its

inquiry partisan."

Concerning the offer of Mr. Goff of an opportunity for Mr. Croker to appear before the committee and testify in explanation of Witness Moran's testimony, Mr. Croker said:
"I have said that Moran's testimony explains

"Then you will not appear before the com-

"I do not know. That is a question which I annot answer. I have not considered the matter and do not care to talk about it now."

and Mr. Dwyer contemplate taking their racing stables to England in view of the constitutional provision against pool selling, Mr. Croker said

I think all these storios grew out of the fact that I am the owner of a colt which was entered for the English Derby in 1896. The entry was made before I became the owner of the colt, which will be three years old when the race for which he is entered will be run. The colt's name is Montauk."

Mr. Croker said that he hopes to be able to race his horses here as usual in 1895.

TRADE GOOD AT REPPENHAGEN'S. The Grace District Leader's Saloon Check

Full of Customers, John W. Reppenhagen, the Grace Democracy leader in the Third Assembly district, was his saloon, at Broome and Chrystle streets. The place was full of men, and, although Reppenhagen did no work himself, his bartender was kept

gave before the Lexow Committee in the afternoon.

"I haven't a word to say," said Reppenhagen.

"When I say I won't talk," he added, "I am
doing exactly what Mr. Goff told me to do. It's
no use for you to ask questions, young fellow,
for you won't get anything out of me."

Leaning against the bar, with a hot Scotch in
front of him, was a young man who proclaimed
himself loudly as a Harlemite, who formerly
lived in the Third Assembly district. He assured all present that he knew Mr. Reppenhagen well, and that a whiter man did not live.

"I am worth \$100,000," he yelled, "and I came
all the way from Harlem to offer to go bail for
this man if he was arrested."

"Write your name and address on this card,"
"add Reppenhagen, shoving one of, his business

penhagen, shoving one of his business yard him, "and I will call on you if I ir help. A man can't have too many

When the reporter left, the young man from Harlem was still declaiming on the virtues of Reppenhagen.

## POLICEMAN THORNE ARRESTED. Indicted for Perjury and Bribery in Connec-tion with Stephenson's Case,

When Policeman Augustus G. Thorne reported at the Leonard street station after his tour of duty yesterday morning, the Sergeant at the desk told him that Inspector McAvoy had telegraphed an order for him to report forthwith at Police Headquarters. Policeman Thorne reported to Inspector McAyov, and was Thorne reported to Inspector McAvoy, and was arrested by Detective Sergeant Trainor, who took him to the Criminal Court building. At the opening of the Court of Oyer and Terminer, Sergeant Trainor arraigned Policeman Thorne, who was in full uniform, before Justice Ingraham, the Grand Jury having found two indictments against Thorne, one for bribery and the other for perjury. Justice Ingraham fixed bail at \$5,000 on the indictment for perjury and at \$2,500 on the indictment for perjury.

Ingraham fixed ball at \$5,000 on the indictment for bribery and at \$2,500 on the indictment for perjury. Thorne, who seemed to be bewildered by his position, and who said that he had no idea that the Grand Jury were considering any such serious charges against him, was unable to furnish ball at that time. He was committed to the Tombs. He remained in uniform until about 6 o'clock, when, no bondsmen having appeared for him, he took off his uniform and was locked up in a cell.

The indictment for perjury charges that on Sept. 4 former Police Captain John T. Stephenson was on trial before the Board of Police Commissioners on the charge of having received a barrel of apples, valued at \$6, from Martin N. Edwards produce dealer, on March 15, 1891, as a consideration for allowing Edwards to encumber the sidewalk in front of his store in violation of the city ordinances. Edwards said that Thorne came to him and demanded the apples for Capt. Stephenson. As a witness in behalf of Stephenson. Thorne testified that he did not on March 15, 1891, or at any other time, call on Edwards and sak that a barrel of apples be sent to Caut. Stephenson's house; nor did he give Edwards Capt. Stephenson's house; nor did he give Edwards Capt. Stephenson's house; nor did he give Edwards Capt. Stephenson's house. This, the Grand Jury charge, was wiltul perjury on Thorne's part.

The indictment for bribery charges that in

the Grand Jury charge, was wilful perjury on Thorne's part.

The indictment for bribery charges that in acting as the go-between for Capt. Stephenson with Edwards Thorne aided and abetted in the commission of the bribery of Capt. Stephenson by Edwards. The witnesses before the Grand Jury upon whose testimony the indictments were found were Martin N. Edwards and his former partner, Melvin Whispeil. Whispeil testified that he saw the apples barrelied and marked to be sent to Capt. Stephenson's house. Thorne will be arraigned to plead to the indictments before Judge Ingraham in the Court of Oyer and Terminer on Monday.

#### DISREGARDED A SUBPŒNA. Arrest of Rosa Hustings-Wanted by Goff

Police Justice Martin went to Police Headquarters about 7 o'clock last night and took ball quarters about 7 o'clock hast night and took bail for a woman who had been arrested by Detective Trainor late in the afternoon.

Justice Martin said that the prisoner was Mra. Rosa Heatings, a notorious woman, who lives in West Forty-sixth street. Some time ago, he said, she was subpormed to appear before the Lerow committee, but had disregarded the summona. She was arrested on a warrant lasted by the committee.

Justice Martin fixed the bail at \$5,000. It was furnished by a man named Burridge. The woman promised to be on band at the next session of the committee. of the committee.

Some time ago Mrs. Georgians Hastings of 158

West Fifty-fourth street was summoned by the
committee, but failed to appear, and doubtless
she is the same woman.

Byrnes Talks with Fellows About Election Laws.

Superintendent Byrnes called upon District Attorney Fediows Jesterday and had a long conference with him. The subject of the conference, it was understood, were the cases where indictionals were found against persons charged with violations of the Election law, which have not been brief.

THE FIGHT THAT FAILED.

A HIGHLY EXCITING EPISODE AT THE ARENA.

Being an Accurate Account of How Twelve Lambs Were Sheared by Three Wolves, with the Atd of Certain Spectacolar Accompaniments and the Prevailing Opin ton About Blackmall by the Police,

welve were the lambs that were neatly fleeced, At the prize ringside they met: here were the welves that won the feast, Sing Hey for the trap they set, hey touched the twelve for the whole of their pile, And the lambs gave up in elegant style; nt the three were conning them all the while.

And they haven't got over it yes The Fight that Falled. If the twelve hadn't pretended to be dead game sports when they wern't, or if they had been dead game sports, in which case wouldn't have boasted of it, or if they hadn't claimed to be dead game sports whether they were or wern't, it never would have happened. As a matter of fact they were all highly reputable business men of the pillar-of-the-church and bulwark-of-the-nation variety, and their only dissipation was a little fortnightly dinner. where they met to enjoy themselves in a jovial but perfectly respectable way. There were fifteen at this particular dinner which was eaten a few nights ago. But three of them were

At a previous dinner one of the lambs had turned the conversation to prize fighting. Thereupon all the other lambs joined in with avidity. expressing their opinions with the greatest free-dom and a breadth of view that convinced the volves, who know something about the prize ring, that not one of the number had ever seen anything flercer than a kinetoscope contest or a rough and tumble between two tipsy backmen. and that the prevailing opinion among them was that a round ended when the men got tired, and that an upper cut was done with a hatchet. Thereupon the wolves got together and concocted a scheme.

The next dinner was to be held at the Arena, West Thirty-first street. To Proprietor Muschenheim went the three wolves and unfolded their plot. Mr. Muschenheim is something of a joker himself. He agreed to help With this idea he got Detective Joe Mc-Mullen of the Imperial Hotel to assist, and the five got together and made plans. Then they departed, each to carry out his part of the pro-The three conspirators, Messra. Doscher, Campbell, and Arthur Moore, got two well-grown office boys and promised them the biggest Christmas they ever saw to fight a brief prize fight. The boys had never seen a boxing glove, but they agreed. Fighting costumes were procured for them and they were told to be at the arena at 11 o'clock on the night appointed. The night of the dinner came. The three woives were there early and had a final talk with Proprietor Muschenheim and Detective McMullan. The twelve lambs, too, were there, and among them Charles Thorley, the florist; Mr. Moore, familiarly known as "Kid," a well-known furniture manufacturer; John C. Wilson, Jr., and Messrs. Ellison and Norburg. and Mr. Fulgraff, a prominent business man of

and Mr. Fulgraff, a prominent business man of Baltimore.

After dinner the whole party went to the Standard Theatre, and while they were gone Mr. Muschenheim and Detective McMullan got a number of guests at the Arena into the plot. These guests they armed with cutlasses, broadswords, fencing foils, and horse pistols, particularly horse pistols taken from the walls. These guests were instructed that they were to act as Central Office detectives under McMullan's leadership. Tin-can covers were fastened on them for bandages, they fastened their diamond rings on their neckties, tilted their hats, and assumed a variety of fierce and sleuth-like expressions.

and assumed a variety of herce and severescious,

"You'll do," said the detective, after reviewing them carefully. "Now, when I give the signal, all you've got to do is to rush down the stairs after me shake your weapons in the air, and yell 'Stand back!' as loud as you can."

Between the acts of the play the three conspirators were settling the trap. Moore began it by revealing in strict confidence to four of the lambs that there was to have been a prize fight that night, but that Superintendent Byrnes had stopped it.

stopped it.

"It's a great match, too, for the pennyweight championship of the world," he told them. "Plug McGuffin, the Wauhegan Whanger, against the Gotham Gumdrop. Both of 'em great fighters, you know. You fellows know their records, of course. Every fellow that knows anything of sport knows them."

"Know 'em? Well, I should think so!"

"Won five hundred on the Gumdrop last

fall."
"Great fighter, that boy McGuffin, I think
"Great fighter, that boy fight." "Great fighter, that boy McGuffin, I think my morney goes on him if they fight."
"Well, I'll take a bet of \$10."
"They're going to fight, too," continued Moore in a confidential whisper. "The fact is, we can let you fellows in on it if you like, but you'll have to be very secret. Doscher and Campbell are telling the other fellows about it now. But you mustn't even speak to them about it, for we've got to go in small parties so as not to arouse suspicion. The fight is to be pulled off in a cellar near here, and after the play we'll sneak over there."

At the same time the other two wolves were telling the other lambs about it, and the twelve

At the same time the other two wolves were telling the other lambs about it, and the twelve were in a fever of excitement when the play onded. Very quietly they were separated into parties of four, and each party, led by a conspirator, were piloted to the cellar of the arena. There they found the two prize fighters all ready for the fray, seated near an imprompturing. Chief Conspirator Moore then announced that he was to be referee and made a brief speech. "Gentlemen and sports." Said he, "this fight that he was to be referee and made a brief speech.

"Gentlemen and sports," said be, "this fight is for the peany weight championship of the world and a purse of \$1,000. Owing to the interference of the police these arrangements have been made with great haste and many things have been left undone. I need hardly caution you to be quiet, for if the police should discover us unpleasant consequences would result. Now, gentlemen, let me introduce to you Mr. Ping McGurffin, the 'Wathegan Whanger' (the red-headed office boy arose and made a bow), and the Gotham Gumdropof this city the tow-headed office boy did likewise, who will meet according to London prize ring rules, and may the best man win.

win.
"Unfortunately our seconds have disappointed
us, so I will ask Mr. Thorley, who I am sure is Unfortunately our seconds have disappointed is, so i will ask Mr. Thorley, who I am sure is horoughly competent, to sit in Mr. McGuffu's orner, and Mr. Fullgraff, the well-known Haltinore sporting man, to look after the interests of the Gumdrop. Mr. Wilson will kindly act as implement.

of the Gumdrop. Mr. Wilson will kindly act as timekeeper."

After some protest the gentlemen mentioned took their places. Mr. Wilson's objection that his watch was slow didn't go. The seconds held a consultation: it was brief, but full of pathos. "For fleaver's sake how long does a round last?" asked Mr. Thorley of the other second, "Five minutes, I guess. What's a foul; do you know?"

"Oh, if one man knocks the other down and jumps on his face, that's a foul, and the other fellow gets ten yards or something," said the backer of the Wauhegan Whanger.

"Blazes! no, that's foothail," protested the other, but at this moment the referee called the seconds to their places.

"All ready, gentlemen; get your men in condition," he said.
Thereupon Mr. Shorley picked up towels and

seconds to their places.

"All ready, gentlemen; get your men in condition," he said.

Thereupon Mr. Shorley picked up towels and bottle, pushed his principal into the ring, got in himself, and wound the towel around Mr. Plug Mctiuffin's neck. A slight delay was caused by a protest from the other second who had tasted the contents of his bottle and found it was water and not whiskey, as he had expected. He indignantly asked the referee if the Gundrop had got to fight on water. When the referre explained that water was usual, the second became so ratifed that he jammed the bottle into his principal's mouth and nearly choked him. The others were gathered close around the ring, and much money had been bet when the referee called time.

First Royno.—The men went forward cautiously and shook hands. After walking about each other for a time they rushed together with both arms outstretched and clinched. At the call of the referce they broke away and the Whanger let go a right hander so hard that when it missed it swung clear around and knocked the bottle rolled out in the ring and the Gumdrop, stepping forward. It on it and slid neatly through the ropes on the end of his spinal column. A claim of knock-out by the Whanger was not allowed, and the Gotham boy was pushed back by the speciators. He rushed at his opponent and landed a hard blow on the other's right-hand glove. The Whanger you hold of his opponent's hair, but couldn't pull any out, and, dropping it, made a vicious overhand cive, but fell short and tumbled down. In this position he made good left fool lead, isnding on the New Yorker's snee. With a how'the Gumdrop dropped, and, placing both hands upon the features of his opponent, proceeded to endeaver to push them in. The referred index whirling his arms in a highly promisenous fashion, he swatted his

# Christmas Presents.

The Rochester Lamp Co. (42 Park Place and 87 Harciny street) has the greatest exhibit ever shown in New York of Artistic
Lamps. Silk Shades, and Gas Drop-lights.
Ladies invited.

was removed to the General Hospits), but cannot live. Houghton had been on a prolonged spree. He was a cleaver artist, and was formerly on the staff of the New York Mocorder. His father residue in California.

GEORGIA'S WHITECAP BAND

opponent's second on the nose. First blood was claimed for him, and the referee took it under advisement. Fulgraff now advised his man to force the fighting. The Gundrop obsyed, and made such a vicious swipe at Plug that the wind from it playes chords in the referee's whiskers. The blow went rather wide, and Plug retallated by leaping in the air and landing on the Gundrop's toes. Loud applainse greeted this fine display of science. The men then came together, and McGuffin placed his head against the Gundrop's chest and shoved him against the ropes. The Gundrop upper-cut him with his knee, and the fighting was becoming furious, when there was an interruption.

The wild-cyed waiter came leaping down the stairs shouting. "Police! Police!" The two fighters jumped out of the ring, the seconds and timekeeper broke for the door, and the referee shouted:

"All bets off. Run for your lives." FEDERAL OFFICERS, LEGISLATORS. AND OTHERS ACCUSED.

Witness in the Federal Court Says He Joined the Band to Obtain Its Secrets-Then He Stres the Names in Court of Men of High Character as Its Members,

ATLANTA, Dec. 14. - The Hon, Paul Trammell, follector of Customs here, is accused of being a member of a band of White Caps. Testimony shouted:
"All bets off. Run for your lives."
Wild with alarm the guests rushed for the stairs, only to find themselves confronted by a crowd of men armed to the teeth with all sorts of wenpons. Their leader, a big man with a red necktie, had a revolver in each hand, a club under one arm, a cutlass under the other, and knives of all sorts projecting from his various pockets. that effect was given in the United States Court at 2 o'clock this afternoon by Charles Ogles, a witness in the White Cap cases that are being tried. With Trammell are implicated W. Rembert, Deputy Revenue Collector; Trammell Starr, Senator from the Forty-third district; Representative Longley of the same district, Mayor Black of Dalton, W. L. Brown, well-known Baptist preacher: Samuel Brown, rich physician; Louis Maddox, a well-known Georgian, and Dr. Craven of Tilton.

pockets,
"Stand back," he shouted. "We are detectives from the Central Office. You are under arrest, all of you. Don't move hand or foot."
"Stand back," shouted his followers in chorus.
"Get out." "Don't move.' "Stay where you "Get out." "Don't move." "Stay where you are."

Madly the terrified sports fied to the other stairs, only to find another detachment there. Then they huddled in the middle of the floor and bewalled their fate.

"Heavens," cried one, "what if my family should hear of this? I'd be disgraced forever."

"I'm the only man that can sign checks to pay the men to-morrow," exclaimed another. "I must get out somehow."

"Can't we got bail?"

"Can't we bribe the officers?"

"Sn't there a window somewhere?"

"What a devil of a mess for decent men to be in. I'll never go to a fight again as long as I live." All these men, Ogles swore, belong to the gang of White Caps that has been terrorizing that part of the State near Dalton and Tilton. statement of the witness simply astounded the court and community. Ogles testified that he joined the gang in order to secure evidence against its members. Columbus Tredwell, he said, asked him to join the band for that pur-The gang consisted of seventy-five men. When he heard that the United States intended to put a stop to "white-capping," he came to At-Meantime the police leader was shouting out

Meantime the police leader was shouting out orders.

"Send for the reserves. See that these men are searched. Put them in separate cells so that they can't talk together. Take no bail. This is a State prison offence, and not bailable."

Then a young man with a huge note book and a pencil a foot long came in. He announced that he was a police reporter and that they might as well give their names, as it would all come out in the police court on the following day. A dismal lack of inventive ability then became apparent, for of the prisoners three were James Joneses, four William Browns, and all the rest John Smiths. Just as the police commander was giving the order for the prisoners to march up stairs a new factor appeared. It was Proprietor Muschenheim. His face was black with anger (burnt cork), his lips were pale with dismay (chalk), he wept with rage (a slice of onion), and he fairly frothed at the mouth (shaving soap lather), as he shouted:

"You infernal villains! You secondrels: What the devil do you mean by turning my place into a disreputable fighting hall? You've ruiged me. You call yourselves gentlemen, and come here like sneaks to hold your infernal brutal shows. I'll fix you for it if there's a law in the land, you ruffians. I'll prosecute you myself. I'll see you get State prison if I have to hire every lawyer in the city."

"Why, my dear sir," began Chief Conspirator lanta and gave his testimony to the officers. Mr. Trammell and the others charged by Ogles with being members of the band are all well known in Georgia, and stand in high repute. The defence in the trial of Charles C. Brown W. P. Callahan, and Herry B. Turner for conspiracy was closed at 12 o'clock this morning. and after half an hour's recess the Government introduced in rebuttal Charles Ogles, who gave a complete history of the "Ku-Kiux" band, of which Brown was Captain. He gave the oath. grip, and secret dealings, and criminated all three of the defendants. The initiatory oath is

"You solemnly swear before Almighty God and these witnesses that you shall render your body to the will of your friends; that if you ever Grand Jury, you will do all you can to prevent bills of indictment against your friends." These well-known men implicated deny the truth of the testimony and have asked the Grand

Jury to make a searching investigation. Al-though their character would forbid belief in the statement that they are members of such an association, there can be no doubt about the existence of the society itself. During the present term of the Federal Court there have been a dozen convictions for "white-

get State prison if I have to hire every lawyer in the city."

"Why, my dear sir," began Chief Conspirator Moore conciliatingly, "this wasn't meant to hurt anybody. Just a little innocent."

"Shut up," shouted the proprietor, dancing with fury. "I'll smash your face for a nickel I'll show you what a fight is. I'll fight you. Come on! Come on."

Then the two men got all mixed up. It was a most furious fight, and the flying arms whistled through the air, but, strangely enough, when the police had interposed, four cutiasses, a broad-word, thirteen hores pistels, five bludgeons, and a blunderbus came between the combatants and stopped the fight, no one seemed to be hurt. apping," the prisoners coming from Gilmer, Murray, Whitfield, and Gordon counties. The fact that the witnesses in the one case were either the principals or the witnesses in the others suggested the theory of a well-organized conspiracy

The revelations of to-day are but the culmination of a story that was slowly unwinding itself in the criminal trials now going on. The whipping of Miss Vashti Thurman, the belle of Gilmer county, by masked men: the murder of Henry N. Worley; the numerous midnight as-saults on women all through that country whose husbands were suspected of rendering aid to the Government, all indicated a general under-

Notes of the Fine Arts. This is from a private letter of George H.

geons, and a bunderous came between the combatants and stopped the fight, no one seemed to be hurt.

Then the lambs appointed a corruption committee, who called aside the leader of the police and offered to give him a rich reward if he could let them go. He was doubtless a poor man, they said, with a family to support, and Christmas was near, and the police, the brave preservers of the city, were poorly paid, and they would be delighted to make him a present. He said he would consider it, but he must talk with only one man. Lexow was pretty lively now, and he wanted no witnesses. So Campbell went about and collected. He got \$613.50. He was returning to the conference with the head detective when one of the lambs walked up to an officer who was hammering on its tomato can badge with a bulldog revolver, and cried:

"Why, Smith, what the devil are you doing here?" Boughton, artist, dated London, Nov. 24: On opening my Times this morning almost the first thing I saw was the sad, sad announcehere?" Whereupon the doughty detective turned and ment of the death of our dear old friend Mr. field.
"It's a hoar, boys," shouted the lamb, "These fellows aren't detectives at all. It's a skin."
Then there was a wild uproar. The twelve lambs took it like men, and, after getting their Walters. I need not dwell on what a shock it gave me; it seemed like the sudden snapping asunder of many life-long ties, of ever-constant lambs took it like men, and, after getting their money, each set up a wine supper for all the crowd. They said it was the greatest hoaz ever perpetrated, and that if Mr. Muschenheim would go on the stage as a star they would back him to the last bitter cent.

They also said various other things that lasted until early morning, and they drank the health of Detective McMullen and compelled him to make a speech, which he did with his face redder than his necktie. And before it was over, the twelve lambs registered a solemn yow with much ceremony, and it was this: That some day they would get even, if it took a leg. friendships and sympathies, not only for one's self, but for all that is good and noble in others. America loses in him a power for refinement America loses in him a power for refinement and art progress that can never be exactly replaced. Many of those who have labored and are still laboring in the cause of art would never have quite known how to go about it but for the example and influence of Mr. Walters.

"The notice in the Times seems wonderfully well informed, und is a graceful tribute to our forever lost friend. I am deeply thankful that I had the memorable occasion of seeing him and his lovely surroundings when we visited Baltimore—the other day, it seems, for the visit is so vivid in my remembrance.

wivid in my remembrance.

Eight or ten possible sites for a new Academy of Design are now under consideration out of a possible 200 that have been offered. No decision reshmen Kidnap a Sophmore and Two of is possible for some time, and meantime the committee is looking for a site with a northern prospect, and, if possible, fronting on an open square or park. No lots on a side street will be considered. Six or eight lots are needed for the purposes of a new Academy of Design building, with a frontage of from 150 to 200 feet on some avenue having a good outlook toward the force. A couple of dozen youths, wearing dress suits. ing up Broadway, hatless and without overcoats, with coat tails flying, attracted the attention of the Tenderloiners about 8 o'clock last tht. Cries of "Stop thief." were heard from cente having a good outlook toward the durth every direction. The cry was first begun by the

Ruins of an Ancient City.

Sr. Louis, Dec. 14 .- A special to the Globe-The boys came out of Morelio's restaurant, a dinner there last night attended by about forty college boys.

Some of these boys were the ones who were racing up Broadway. Several accounts of the cause of the disturbance were given last night, among them this one:

The dinner was given by the sophomore class of Columbia College. Putnam Bates of 113 West Seventy-second street was to have made the principal speech. On Thursday when the sophs heard that the freshmen were to give a dinner that night they captured Stuyveant Morris and Sidney Longacre, and held them until the dinner was over. To even things up the freshmen decided to capture young Botts and keep him away from last night edinner. Six of them waited outside his house, and when he came out to start for the dinner they grabbed him. They kept him for quite a while, but at last he escaped and started for Morello's.

When they captured Bates, two of the freshmen who were unable to restrain their desire to gloat went down to Morello's to taunt the sophs. They had just got there when Bates came in. The sophs were just finishing dinner, and they immediately began to make things lively for the freshmen got away. The lively chase up Broadway was the last of the episode. Democrat from Chibuahua, Mexico, says that the party of prospectors who left there three months ago to investigate the report made by Moses B. Thacher, the well-known Mormon leader, of the discovery of an ancient city in the mountains west of Hemata, about 150 miles northwest of here, have just returned. They had many exciting experiences, and two memhad many exciting experiences, and two members of the party died from exposure in the high altitude, but they were successful in finding the hidden city. They represent it to be just as described by Mr. Thacher, except that it contains many riches in the way of gold and silver, samples of which the party brought lack with them, aggregating several thousand dollars in value. They are convinced that there are rich mines in the neighborhood of the city, which were extensively worked centuries ago, and that the city was built from the riches thus obtained.

To Extend the Adirondack Railroad, ALBANY, Dec. 14. It is reported that the Delaware and Hudson Canal Company, which controls the Adirondack Railroad, running from Saratoga for seventy-two miles to North Creek, proposes to extend that read to the upper end of Long Lake, a distance of thirty miles. This will allow of a more direct entrance to the northern wilderness over the Delaware and Hudson route to the Saranac and Lake Placid region. The owners of private property along the route have granted a free right of way over their property for the proposed extension.

tween Sixth street and 130th street. It is said Conference of Union Pacific Interests A conference was held yesterday afternoon at the offices of the Union Pacific Reorganization ing. "Sixth street to 130th street." These cars will be shunted on a side track just below Cooper Union, and drawn by horses to the up Committee between some of the principal holders of the company's securities and members of track. At present persons reaching the cars at and above that point of the road in the rush hours often find them so much crowded that they cannot find even standing room. the committee. Senator Brice, Mr. J. Pierpont Morgan, Gen. Louis Fitzgerald, Col. Higginson of Lee, Higginson & Co. of Roston, Meesers. A. A. H. Boissevain, George J. Gould, and Gardner M. Lane of Boston were among those who at-tended the conference.

Calvin Pardee Elected President. PHILADELPHIA, Dec. 14.-The managers of the Lehigh Coal and Navigation Company, in special session in this city this afternoon, elected Calvin Pardee of Philadelphia President to suc-ceed the late E. H. Lesleenring. Mr. Pardee has been for a number of years the manager of large mining interests in the neighborhood of Hazleton. ceremony took place very quietly in New York city last Saturday evening. Miss Carter and Mr. Bacot have been engaged for several years, and the former is said to have declared some time ago that when she margied the ceremony would be very quiet. The bridegroom is a lawyer, with an office in Jersey City.

Ratiroad Sold at Public Auction BELVIDERE, N. J., Dec. 14,-The Pennsylvania Poughkeepsie and Boston Railroad was sold under foreclosure at Columbia to-day for \$350,-000 by Samuel H. Grey, special master, It was purchased by W. P. Scott, Chairman of the Or-ganization Committee, representing the bond-holders.

ESTABLISHED 1807. 7 STORES TOGETHER. COWPERTHWAIT

Park Row and Chatham Sq. EVERYTHING FOR HOUSEKEEPING. FURNITURE, CARPETS, Etc.

\$1 Weekly on \$65 Worth. IS" No Extra Charges of Any Kind. .41 ONLY ONE VISIT NECESSARY. Collections Made IF REQUESTED.

THIS HOUSE HAS NO BRANCHES. (Open Saineday Evenings.)

MRS. BAUDOUINE'S DIFORCE.

An Absolute Becree Against Her Husband, Charles A. Baudonine, Jr.

Judge Dugro granted yesterday to Mrs. Agnes M. R. Baudouine, an absolute divorce from her husband, Charles A. Baudouine, Jr. The papers were sealed up, and the ut-most secrecy was maintained throughout the case, Evarta, Choate & Beaman were attorneys for the plaintiff, while Howe & Hummel appeared for the defendant. After the decree had been granted the counsel on both aides hurried out of the court room and refused to talk about the matter. Last evening Mrs. Baudouine declined to be seen, and Mr. Baudouine said he had nothing to say,

The Baudouines, who lived at 26 East Fiftyfourth street, separated last October, Mrs. Baudouine going to live with her parents at 814 Fifth avenue, and Mr. Baudonine removing to the residence of his father, C. A. Baudouine, 718 Fifth avenue. The house in Fifty-fourth street was soon emptied, and a "To rent" sign was hung up.

It was generally understood that It was Mrs. Baudouine who had left Mr. Baudouine. She took their only child to live with her. It was not thought then that the matter would ever go so far as the courts.

Mr. Baudoine is a well-known whip and club man. He belongs to the New York Athletic Club, the Driving Club, the Jockey Club, and the New York Tandem Club, He was President of the last-mentioned club until last May, at which time he resigned.

Mrs. Baudouine is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Thomas Rutter of 814 Fifth avenue. Mr. Rutter is a well-known club man, belonging to the Union League and Metropolitan clubs. He s also prominent in Wall street.

WENT WEST FOR A DIVORCE.

Papers Served on Spencer Swain of Brook-in His Wife's Suit.

Mrs. Jessie Swain of Brooklyn, who occupied luxuriantly furnished brown-stone house at 120 Hooper street for many years is in Vankton, S. D., seeking a divorce from her husband, Spencer Swain. Mr. Swain is employed in a furniture store in Canal street, this city. His wife left Brooklyn about two months ago, and it was believed by her friends that she had gone abroad to spend the winter. Her father was a wealthy contractor, who lived in Pierrepont street, Brooklyn, and her marriage to Swain seventeen years ago was one of the social events of the season. The couple have one son, who is now 15 years old.

Mrs. Swain was in Europe last spring, and in the latter part of July she went abroad again. accompanying a party of friends to England Shortly after her return she and her bushand separated and their Hooper street house was closed up. In her action for divorce she alleges non-support, but those who know Swain declare that he provided for her as well as his means would allow. In speaking of the suit yesterday Swain said.

would allow. In speaking of the suit yesterday Swain said:

"There is a man in the case. I discovered this soon after my wife returned from England. The man is on the other side. When she got back I discovered that she wore new diamonds on her fingers and a man's picture in a gold locket. We had several talks on the subject of separation, which I as well as she desired. My wife told me that she wanted to get a divorce on the ground of non-support and pleaded with me not to oppose the action. I refused as I would not have it go on record in a court even as far away as Yankton that I refused to support my wife.

"She finally consented that a formal opposition "She finally consented that a formal opposition on my part should be made. She then went to South Dakota and took up her residence there. I have a lawyer looking after my interests, and the decree, I think, will be granted in January. Throughout this disagreeable affair all of my wife's relatives, including her mother, sympathize with me."

UNDER \$100,000,000.

The Gold Reserve is Now Reduced to 897,138,000.

WASHINGTON, Dec. 14. - The Treasury gold reserve, which was made intact and more by the recent bond issue, was to-day again invaded, and at 1 P. M. by the Treasury figures it stood at \$97,138,000. Up to that hour the gold drawn from the Sub-Treasury at New York footed up about \$3,000,000.

BURGLAR ANDERSON'S BLUNDER

He Mistakes a Couple of Policemen Is Plain Clothes for Brother Crooks. Policemen McKie and Toomey of the Bedford venue station, Williamsburgh, were out in plain clothes looking for burglars at 4 o'clock yesterday morning. In Broadway, near Hewes street, they saw a young man trying the knobs of store doors. When the man went toward Hooper street the policemen followed. The man stopped and McKie walked slowly past him. As he did so the stranger said:

"Hello, there! I've seen you before, haven't I?" "Yes," replied McKie; "your face is familiar,"
"I guess you're out on the same kind of business I am," continued the man. "It strikes me that we did a job together once."
"That's so," replied the policeman, "but it's so long ago that I almost forgot it."
"I knew you were the same feilow. I've got a job on hand to-night right down the street, and I've got all the tools to do it."
At this innetter Toynova was a way and McKie At this juncture Toomey came up and McKie nodded to him. "How is everything?" asked Toomey.

Toomey.
"Looks all right," replied McKie.
"That's your pal, is it?" asked the stranger of
McKie in an undertone.
"Yes, he's a good fellow, too, and can be
trusted." "Yes: he's a good fellow, too, and can be trusted."

Then the three walked along Broadway to Kean street, and on the way the man spoke about the stupidity of the Williamsburgh police in not being able to run down the burglars whose recent depredations were the cause of the policemen being sent out on duty in plain clothes. At this point he caught McKie winking it Toomey. He became suspicious, and told them that he would see them some other time. As he was about to walk away the officers arrested him. When he got to the station house he said he was John Anderson. 21 years, and gave half a dozen addresses.

A surew driver, pincers, and other tools, as well as copper wire and false keys, a candle, matches, and a dozen pawn tickets were found on him. He also had a book with the names and addresses of many well-to-do Williamsburgh families.

A technical charge of vagrancy was made against him, and in the Lee Avenue Police Court vesterday Justice Goetting remanded him until Monday for examination. Anderson's picture is in the Rogues' tallery. He was convicted of burglary in 1889 and sent to the penitentiary for five years.

DINED, BUT WOULDN'T PAY. Mooney Told the Imperial Hotel People He Had No Money-Arrested.

Charles H. Mooney, who said he was 22 years old and a malt broker, residing at 30 East Twenty-second street, was locked up in the West Thirtieth street station last night on the com-plaint of Henry P. Whittaker of the Imperial Hotel and Frank Campbell of 55 West Forty-second street. According to Mr. Whittaker the prisoner registered at the lotel on Thursday, and last evening entertained several friends at

and last evening entertained several friends at dinner.

When his bill, amounting to \$25, was presented to him for payment he declares that he had no money. Before the Imperial people demanded the amount of their bill Mr. Campbell informed them that Mooney had given him a check for \$10 on the Second National Benk, and that he was informed that Mooney had no account at the bank. Mr. Campbell and Mr. Whittaker made separate charges.

An Ocean Speed Test with the Cushing. NEWPORT, Dec. 14,-The torpedo boat Cushing scaled up at the torpedo station to-day and is now ready for her trip to Washington. Con now ready for her trip to Washington. Con-trary to the usual custom the run will be made entirely by outside courses, and the result will be watched with interest. Both beliers will be prought into use to secure all the steam pressure possible and the trip will be fast and perhaps will make a record. Lieut. Flutcher, in com-mand, already has his orders and will leave here under the first favorable chances present-ing themselves.

A Marder Trial Beinged Thirteen Years. LOUISVILLE, Dec. 14. John J. Majoney killed Thomas Holland in this city in July, 1881. He was indicted for murder, but escaped. He came back to this city five years are and sort-sidered, saying that he was dving of consumption. The courts continued his case twenty times, physicians each time certifying to the condition of his health. He went on trial to-day, but the State's witnesses could not make out a case and he was cleared. His health is now very much improved.

Where Testerday's Fires Wore. A. M. -5.25, 445 East Thirteenth street, damage \$15; 30, 1.274 Third avenue, damage \$5: 9:45, 505 East Eightieth street, Charles if Bender, damage \$50. F. H. -4.50, 1.487 Third avenue, James Maloney, damage rifling: 0.90.580 Broadway, William Ullimer and others, damage \$2.500. 0.00, 250 East Fiffential atreet. Muchael Larkin, damage \$40.500, 0.00, 250 East Fiffential atreet. Muchael Larkin, damage \$40.000, 1.50 East Fiffential atreet. Muchael Larkin, damage trilling. Rheumatism

Cannot be cured with liniments or other cutward applications. The cause of the pains and aches is in the blood. Purify your blood and the rheumatism will be cured, Hood's Sarsaparilla is the standard blood

Hood's Sarsa-1 parilla

purifier, and Hood's Cures
Sarsaparilla has permanently cured hundreds of cases of rheumatism. If you are
suffering, do not delay, but take Hood's
Sarsaparilla now. Hood's l'ills are the best after-dinner pills,

Morses, Carriages, &c.

STUDEBAKER BROS., 265 CANAL ST. Sleighs at all prices! Sleighs at all prices! Business Wagons! Business Wagons! Business Wagons! MRS. NOTSON'S FATE.

It Is Still Believed that She Killed Her Children and Herself,

OMARA, Neb., Dec. 14. - Mrs. Ida Notson and her children have not yet been found. The be-lief is still growing that she committed suicide and drowned her children in the Missouri River, E. T. Williams, a brother of Mrs. Cook, arrived this morning from Chicago, and will as sist in the search for Mrs. Notson. The searching party, organized by Mr. Cook, is still at work on the drowning theory, and are now dragging the river at a point opposite Gilson, a suburb of

the river at a point opposite Gilson, a suburb of this city. A relative was asked why Indley Notson, her husband, did not come to Omaha and assist in the search.

"There are two reasons," he said. "In the first place the man is an unfortunate creature without money or situation. He has no means, Moreover, the relations between himself and his wife's friends have been very bitter. I suppose he realizes that his own shortcomings and his treatment of his wife would not make his welcome a very warm one at this time."

The motive which prompted Mrs. Notson to make a change in her dress after leaving home cannot be explained by any of her friends, except on the theory that she desired to thwart any attempt to trace her shout the city, or else to destroy any effort to follow her on her way to the river to commit suicide. Another theory la that it was simply the whim of an insane wo-man.

SETTLED \$150,000 ON HIS WIFE. Millionaire Messinger Made No Opposition to Divorce Proceedings.

CHICAGO, Dec. 14.-Charles T. Messinger, the millionaire President of the Messinger Hard Vood Lumber Company, paid his wife \$150,000 to protect the name of Ida Schutts from further public disgrace. Miss Schutts is a middle-aged music teacher, and not prepossessing. She is Messinger's niece by marriage, and it is charged they have been intimate for months. Exposure came only a few weeks ago. Messinger and Miss Schutts went on a prolonged spres and wound up at a down-town hotel, where Messinger was buncoed out of \$1,400. Mrs. Messinger then began divorce pro-\$1,400. Mrs. Messinger then began divorce proceedings. The husband was leath to have Miss Shutts's name brought into the scandal any further than it had been, and offered to make a handsome settlement with his wife on that condition. She therefore changed the charges in her bill for divorce, and Messinger conveyed to her the family mansion at 1,920 Wellington avenue and its handsome furnishings, valued at \$75,000; the stable, horse, and equipages, and five apartment houses on Barry avenue bringing in a rental of \$7,200 a year. Mrs. Messinger's divorce case was heard to-day, and she got a decree. No alimony was asked for.

A Negress Takes Laudanum in a Saloon. A negro woman went into the saloon on the southeast corner of Thirty-sixth street and Seventh avenue last night and called for a glass of beer. After drinking it she took a bottle of laudanum from her pocket, and pouring the contents into the glass, filled the latter up from a pitcher of ice water and drank the whole of

the dose.

Staggering out on the sidewalk, she fell into the arms of Patrolman Haultz, who summoned an ambulance, which took the woman to the New York Hospital. Late last night she was unconscious and was in a critical condition.

Convict Zink Duned the President. LOUISVILLE, Dec. 14.-President Cleveland is said to be angry over the way in which he was entrapped into pardoning Henry Zink out of the Jeffersonville penitentiary. It is also said that he threatens to revoke the pardon. Zink was sent to jail last fall for two years for sending obscene pictures through the mails. He pleaded guilty in the hope of getting a light sentence. He was represented as being about to die of consumption, and was pardoned last week. When released, he came up to the office of a newspaper and boasted that he never was in better health. The President is said to have written a letter of inquiry to Warden Patten of the penitentiary.

Land Improvement Companios Consolidated ALBANY, Dec. 14 .- A certificate of an agreenent of consolidation between the East Bay Land and Improvement Company and the East Harbor of New York Land Company was filed Martor of New York Land Company was filed with the Secretary of State to-day. The name of the new corporation, which is to deal in and improve real estate in New York city, is the East Bay Land and Improvement Company. The capital is \$600,000, and the directors are Egbert L. Viele. William Reynolds Brown, Charles F. Roberts, and George B. Hulme of New York city, and Herman Lescher of London, England.

To Investigate the French-Eversole Fued. FRANKPORT, Ky., Dec. 14.-Gov. Brown bas ordered Col. E. N. Gaither of the Second Kentucky Regiment to go to Hazard. Perry county where the French-Eversole fend has started again. The Governor is in constant telegraphic communication with the scene of the trouble. The trouble grows out of the shooting in the Court House, when Judge Hall narrowly oscaped being killed. Jessie Fields and Joe Adkins, who caused the trouble in the court room, are still in the mountains and are armed to the teeth.

A Locomotive Kills Twenty-two Cattle. Sioux City, Ia., Dec. 14 .- A train on the Sioux City and Pacific road last night rounded a curve near this city at the rate of fifty miles an our, when the engineer saw a herd of cattle on the track shead of him. He could not stop the train in time, and saw that to slacken speed would make matters worse, so he pulled the throttle wide open and salled into the herd. The train ploughed its way through the cattle without leaving the rails. Twenty-two cattle were killed or so badly injured that they had to be shot.

Three Train Wreckers Captured. Owego, Dec. 14.-Charles Nelson, Frank Varnum, and Harvey Ingersoll were arrested at 2 o'clock this morning by Delaware, Lackawanna and Western Railroad detectives, charged with attempting, for the third time within the last year, to wreck the night-line train near Louns-berry, four miles west of here, on the Delawars, Lackawanna and Western Railroad. Varnum and Ingersolf have confessed that they belong to an organized gang which has made three at-tempts at train wracking.

Preferred Suicide to Arrest. HAVERHILL, Mass., Dec. 14. Charles Young. who was wanted in Dover, N. H., for uttering a forged note at the Strafford National Bank, would not face two police inspectors here to-day, who had run him down. When he saw there was no chance for escape he rushed to his room closely followed by the police. As they extered he put a revolver to his right temple and fired. The bullet plerced his brain.

Held Up and Robbed.

FREEPOUT, L. I., Dec. 14. Luther Cheshire, a resident of Wantagh, in going from his home yesterday morning at 6 o'clock to the residence of his son-in-law, 2d Southards, was held up by three men, who searched his pockets and took \$65 from him. They disappeared in the woods.

IS FOUND ONLY IN THE WEBER PIANO.

THE WONDERFUL

WEBER TONE

WAREROOMS:

108 Fifth Ave., cor. W. 16th St.